

RANDOLPH COUNTY JOURNAL.

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THE Randolph Co. Journal
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DIGGS & DYNES,
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WINCHESTER, IND.
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IN ADVANCE.
No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid.

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One column, one year, \$10.00.
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Quarter column, one year, \$2.50.
Advertisements to secure insertion the same week, must be handed by Tuesday morning.
Legal advertisements must be paid for in advance.
Advertisements will be published until ordered out and charged for accordingly.
No type larger than Two Line Nonpareil or Cut will be inserted in advertisements, except at double the usual rates for the whole advertisement.

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The Journal office has now the largest and best assortment of Job Printing, in Eastern Indiana and is fully prepared to execute at short notice and on reasonable terms, every description of
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in a style unsurpassed in the West.
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DIGGS & DYNES,
WINCHESTER, IND.

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BROWNE & CHENEY,
Attorneys at Law,
WINCHESTER, INDIANA.
Office in the new Jail Building.
Give special attention to the security and collection of claims.
GOODRICH & WATSON,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
WINCHESTER, INDIANA.
Office up stairs in the new Jail Building.
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to their care. Special attention given to the securing and collection of claims.
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Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
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Office in the new Jail Building.
Will practice in the Circuit and Common Pleas Courts, the Supreme Court, and the U. S. Court for the District of Indiana. Special attention given to the collection of claims.
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Attorney and Counselor at Law,
EAST PUBLIC SQUARE, WINCHESTER, IND.
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Attorney and Counselor at Law,
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Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. Special attention given to the securing and collection of claims.
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Will take depositions, acknowledge deeds, mortgages, powers of attorney, and all other legal business. Office in the new Jail Building, Winchester, Indiana.

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DR. D. FERGUSON,
WINCHESTER, INDIANA.
Office at his old stand, cor. Main and South Sts.
Where he may at all times be found unless professionally engaged.
DR. J. E. BEVERLY,
Physician and Surgeon,
WINCHESTER, INDIANA.
Office and residence in Brick Building, corner of North and East streets.
DR. R. W. HAMILTON,
WINCHESTER, INDIANA.
Residence on Meridian Street, south of Paragon; office two doors east of the Journal office, up stairs.
DR. G. W. BRUCE,
Physician and Surgeon,
WINCHESTER, INDIANA.
He may at all times be found at his office on Washington Street, unless professionally engaged.
A. F. TEAL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
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Rooms two doors north of Journal office, up stairs.
All work in either line of business, warranted to give satisfaction. Patronage solicited.

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E. J. PUTMAN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
Groceries, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes.
Also deals in all kinds of Grain.
Store in the Brick Warehouse, Winchester, Indiana.
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East of the Public Square, under Journal office.
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dealer in
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N. E. cor. Main and Franklin Sts., Winchester, Ind.
GEORGE MADAMS,
Tin, Copper, and Sheet Iron Worker,
Shop West of Public Square,
WINCHESTER, INDIANA.
All kinds of work, kept constantly on hand.
JOHN RICHARDSON,
Merchant Tailor,
WINCHESTER, INDIANA.
Shop west side of the Public Square, on Meridian St.

Blanks, all kinds, for sale at this office.

Love.
BY J. R. LOWELL.
Love steals into the heart
With feet as silent as the lightest dawn
That kisses smooth the rough brow of the dark,
And hath its will through blissful gentleness—
Not like a rocket, which, with savage glare,
Whirls suddenly up, then bursts, and leaves the
rights.
Painfully quivering on the dazzled eyes;
A love that gives and takes, that seeth faults,
Not with flow-riding eyes like needle-points,
But, loving kindly, ever looks them down
With the o'ercoming faith of meek forgiveness;
A love that shall be new and fresh each hour,
As is the golden mystery of sunset,
Or the sweet coming of the evening star,
Alike, and yet most unlike, every day,
And seeming ever best and fairest now;
A love that doth not kneel for what it seeks,
But faces Truth and Beauty as their peers,
Showing its worthiness of noble thoughts;
By a clear sense of inward nobleness;
A love that in its object finds not
All grace and beauty, and enough to satiate
Its thirst of blessing, but, in all of good
Found there, it sees but heaven-granted types
Of good and beauty in the soul of man.
A family-likeness to the chosen one,
That claims of it the rights of brotherhood.
For Love is blind but with the friendly eye,
That sees no inner light may be more clear;
And outward shows of beauty only so
Are needful at the first, as is a hand
To guide and to uphold an infant's steps;
Great speed need them; their earnest look
Pierces the body's mask of disguise,
And beauty ever to them revealed,
Behind the unspangled, meekest jump of clay,
With arms outstretched and eager face alabaster,
Yearning but to be understood and loved.

A Voice From the South.
BY O. W. HOLMES.
We sing "Our Country," song to night,
With added voice and eye;
Her banner droops in clouded light
Beneath the wintry sky.
We'll pledge her once in golden wine
Before her stars have set;
Though dim one reddening orb may shine,
We have a Country yet.
"I were vain to sigh o'er errors past,
The fault of sires or sons;
Our soldier bears the threatening blast,
And spurs his steed on;
He saw the star-wreathed ensign fall,
By mad invaders torn;
But saw it from the bastioned wall,
That laughed their rage to scorn.
What though their angry cry be flung
Across the howling wave,
They smite the air with life tongue
The gathering storm who brave;
Enough of speech! the trumpet rings;
Be silent, patient, calm—
God help them! If the tempest swings
The flag against the Palm!
Our toilsome years have made us tame;
Our strength has slept in slumber;
The furnace fire is slow to flame
That bids our ploughshares rest;
"Tis hard to lead the bread to win
In spite of Nature's wrongs—
To drop the iron threads we spin
That weave our wools of towns!
To see the rustling turbans stand
Before the captives' heads,
To fold the arms that flood the land
With rivers from their looms;
But hark! still with North's strain
The Truth forgets no long;
When once their slumbering passions burn,
The peaceful are the strong!
The Lord have mercy on the weak,
And calm their frenzied ire,
And save our brothers ere 'tis shriek,
"We play with North's fire!"
The eagle hold his mountain light—
The tiger pace his den!
Give all their country, each his right!
God keep us all! Amen!
NATIONAL FAIR, Jan. 4, 1861.

Rough Beginning of the Honeymoon.
On last Friday morning, an athletic young farmer in the town of Waynesburg, took a fair girl, "all bathed in blushes," from her parents, and started for the first town, across the Pennsylvania line, to be married, where the ceremony could be performed without a license. The happy pair were accompanied by a pair of asses, a tall, gaunt, sharp-featured female of some thirty-seven summers. The pair crossed the line, were married, and returned to Wellsville to pass the night. People at the hotel where the wedding party stopped, observed that they conducted themselves in a rather singular manner. The husband would take his sister-in-law, the tall female aforesaid, into one corner of the parlor and talk earnestly to her, gesticulating wildly the while. Then the tall female would "put her foot down" and talk to him in an angry and excited manner. Then the husband would take his fair young bride into a corner, but he could no sooner commence talking to her than the gaunt sister would rush between them and angrily join in the conversation. The people at the hotel ascertained what this meant about 9 o'clock that evening. There was an uproar in the room which had been assigned to the newly married couple. Female shrieks and masculine "swears" startled the people at the hotel, and they rushed to the spot. The gaunt female was passing and kicking against the door of the room, and the newly-married man, mostly undressed, was barring her out with all his might. Occasionally she would kick the door far enough open to disclose the stalwart husband in his gentleman Greek Slave apparel.
It appeared that the tall female insisted upon occupying the same room with the newly-wedded pair, that her sister was favorably disposed to the arrangement, and that the husband had agreed to it before the wedding took place, and was now indignantly repudiating the contract.
"Won't you go away, now, Susan, please!" said the newly-married man, softening his voice.
"No," said she, "I won't so there."
"Don't you budge an inch!" cried the married sister within the room.
"Now, now, Maria," said the young man to his wife, in piteous tone, "don't go to cutting up in this way; now don't."
"I'll cut up as much as I want!" she sharply replied.
"Well," roared the desperate man, throwing the door wide open and stalking out among the crowd, "well, just you two women put on your grand-father, who is nigh on a hundred; bring 'em all here, and I'll marry the whole of 'em, and we'll all sleep together!"
The difficulty was finally adjusted by the tall female taking a room alone. Wellsville is enjoying itself over the sensation.—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

THE PRINTER.—This fine manual for the craft, for December is received. Published by Henry & Grosvenor, N. Y., at \$1 a year.

STATE OF THE NATION.
SPEECH OF
Hon. Thomas Corwin, of Ohio.
On Monday, Jan. 31st, the Hon. Thomas Corwin, of Ohio, made a speech on the report of the committee of thirty-three, of which we have the following report:
Mr. Corwin (Rep., Ohio.) Chairman of the committee of thirty-three, brought up his report, and proceeding to address the House, he said:—It was not his intention to occupy the time of the House at any great length. He was there to discharge the duty which devolved upon him as one of the committee of thirty-three, and to present to his colleagues the motives which had induced the committee to come to the result they had. It is now thirty-three years since he had taken his seat on that floor. Two years after that time, he was called upon, in his representative character, on a subject very nearly akin, if not identical to that which now unhappily distracted the public mind from one end of this distracted republic to the other.
At that time a portion of the Southern people, led on by the State of South Carolina, had declared, in a convention of her people, that a certain act of Congress, known as the general law for the collection of the revenue in the shape of impost on foreign merchandise, was unconstitutional, and upon that the State determined to absolve herself from all her constitutional obligations, and had endeavored to "secede" from the Union. That, he believed, was not the word then employed to characterize the action of a State intending to withdraw. The cause which had impelled the State of South Carolina to withdraw from the Union at that time was sympathized in by some other Southern States, though it was not the same as was now alleged as the cause of the present distraction in our national affairs. South Carolina then determined for herself, as the purport was announced, that the act of levying duties on foreign merchandise was unconstitutional, and its nature and tendency oppressive to the people. South Carolina announced that under this belief she would withdraw herself from the Union, and establish an independent Republic of her own. The doctrine now asserted in several parts of the Union, and as carried out by South Carolina was that an unconstitutional act passed by the Legislature of a State, was of itself sufficient ground of withdrawal from the Union, if any State should choose to consider that unconstitutional law as a breach of the compact which bound it to the Federal Union.
When these unhappy differences, which so much distracted the public mind from 1831 to 1833 were at last settled and composed, he little dreamed that near the termination of his natural life, and still nearer approaching the close of his public life, he should be again called upon to act in a matter so closely connected in character with that other act which he had referred to. He believed, however, that history, in every age, since the first occupation of the globe by man to this hour, evinced that where a great deal of liberty existed, where the blessings of liberty were most enjoyed, that the social combination was always in danger of being disturbed by the licentious conduct of some party organization.
It might have been supposed that at some period of the history of this confederated republic, there would be a tendency to fall off from the center of attraction, and eventually, if not speedily, there would be an agitation among some of the States of the Union, and from causes connected therewith, we might expect some day or other, attempted dissolution of the bonds which hold us together as a nation. That was the very question that they were now called upon to consider, as well as the nature of the means by which the evils so dreaded were to be averted.
In considering the question whether the Government had any legislative power, as it was supposed it had, to coerce a portion of the great national combination to obey the laws of the Government of the United States, he would, so far as he could, look into the matter as a question of constitutional law.
He thought gentlemen on both sides had misunderstood the facts bearing on the question, and the meaning of the word coercion as applied to the Government. Again, they were mistaken in the supposition that all the laws that might be considered fatal to the existence of the Republic of the United States, as now constituted, might not be enforced without any attempt whatsoever at coercing any State taking this or that position. If it were true that a State might withdraw itself from all connection with its fellow States of the Union, it did not follow that if a State did choose to avail itself of the benefits conferred by the Union and the laws, that each law vital to the existence of the Union may not be enforced without disturbing the peace of that State; that is, if a State ever did withdraw, all the laws might be enforced without disturbing her political relations to the general Union; and if a State should secede, whether it did so under the specious garb of State sovereignty or not, he was unable to see how it was that any distinct number of men, combined to give force and countenance to the existence of the laws of the United States, could pass laws to make any difference in the measure of the offense, if it be an offense, denominated treason. The facts which had come to his knowledge of the course taken had been fully submitted to the committee. Now it was supposed that the causes of the complaint which had led to this strange and eccentric movement of the Southern States, either had no foundation in fact, or if they had these causes of complaint could be removed, and the people might hope that the public tranquillity would be restored. That brought him to the consideration of one or two topics which he would briefly present. They were compelled, in matters of this kind, to resort to every species of information, not, perhaps, always accurate, but the best that they could command. It had been alleged that unconstitutional laws had been passed by several of the States, which laws had a tendency to embarrass the operation of the constitutional laws of the United States, and that these acts were, in the judgment of the Southern States, sufficient cause for dissolving their connection with the Union. These laws had acquired the name of "Personal Liberty Bills" in some of the States. And here they would find that they were placed exactly in the predicament and position of a legal judgment, as they were in 1833, to determine with reference to the laws of the United States. It was then alleged that unconstitutional laws had been passed by the Government, which had a prejudicial tendency, and that such being the case, that in itself sufficient reason, for the State considering herself aggrieved, to dissolve her connection with the Union. Now, it was asked, if a State passed a law unconstitutional

in character, was the proper judicator to determine the character of that law placed in a sovereign State? If it were so, a State would have the right to absolve itself from all allegiance, and absolve its citizens from all allegiance to the Government of the United States.
Undoubtedly if this was the case, if this sufficient cause for breaking up the Union, with as much propriety, for breaking up and dissolving the Union as now. The judicial reports of the courts all over the country were full of decisions which had declared that such and such a law was unconstitutional, and that such and such a law was null and void. It was for the purpose of having a tribunal for settling forever all disputed points of constitutionality, where these questions as a last appeal, should be decided, that the Supreme Court of the United States was established. It had been established to protect the rights of all the States against encroachments, no matter from what quarter they might come. To this last arbitral it had been the habit of the peace and liberty-loving people of the country to refer all their disputes and differences, and hitherto the Supreme Court had decided all questions of constitutional law submitted to it. Now the Supreme Court was the proper arbiter of this very question. This unconstitutional law, to which he had adverted, was a law enacted by some of the States for the purpose of protecting the free people of these States from the possibility of danger arising from the manner in which the laws of Congress touching the capture of fugitive slaves was executed within their limits. On this point he might say he himself did not approve of these laws; but yet it was not for him to arraign the legislatures of sovereign States in any attempt they might make to preserve what ever they deemed the just rights of the people within their separate jurisdictions. But it was obvious to any man of the commonest understanding that any such laws, though they might exist in the statute books of a State, were yet totally null and void when they came in conflict with the laws of the United States. He was looking at this allegation as one which, if it could in any way be sustained by fact, could be easily removed; or, rather, he now wished to show that it could not have any effect on the interests or rights of Southern men or Southern States.
The law for the capture and surrender of fugitive slaves was passed in 1850, and was sustained by the opinion of the Supreme Court of the United States, and the State courts had no more to do with it than they had with the act of 1793. It must follow, as a legal consequence inevitable, that the Supreme Court of the United States, if it deem the law of 1850, or the law of 1793 as amended by that of 1850, as within the Constitution and province of Congress, it follows that they will execute that law; and therefore every law coming in contact with any portion of the constitutional law, and interfering to its execution, must be deemed by them totally void, and of no effect. When he asserted this he presumed that no man, whether a lawyer or a layman, would disagree with him.
If, then, any of those laws passed in the North entered into conflict with the laws of the United States, which were declared to be constitutional by the courts of the Federal Government, that Constitution under which they still lived, and which was the paramount law of the land, ordained that the Constitution itself, and the laws made in pursuance thereof, are all treaties made under it, should be the Supreme law of the land, anything in the laws and constitution of any State to the contrary notwithstanding. The committee, therefore, had been anxious to find out what injury had resulted to citizens or their property from these laws. That brought him to the question of property. He looked upon that as property which, owing a man labor, could be converted into value in goods or money. That he called property. He did not mean to say that man had property in man, but there was a relationship existing between a slave and his owner which was recognized by the Constitution, and stood firm in defense of their rights. These laws were declared to be constitutional by the courts of the United States, and to these must adhere the sixteen free States, and to these must adhere twelve more before they could effect the change. He would appeal, therefore, to every man on the floor if he believed that such a state of things can ever exist in this Republic? Where would they get the additional free States from? Any of the present Territories? No man believes such a thing possible. And yet the very first step which they said would be certain to be taken towards that which was utterly impossible was not within the territorial domains to accomplish. But they also said that other Territories would be acquired for that purpose, and they gravely stated in the halls of legislation that if only successful they would take to themselves the Territories and distribute them among themselves.
They looked forward to the possession of Mexico, Nicaragua, and Brazil. But all this was idle dream. It was idle to suppose that the Republicans could do what had been charged against them. Their rights in their slave property were safe, and would not be infringed by any interference on the part of the North. Then, what did they want? Would they, upon idle rumor or unfounded suspicion, break up the only great republic that existed on the earth? This country of Mexico which they intended to carve out had been struggling since 1810 to imitate the example of the United States, and having elected our Presidents from time to time, as they had themselves—although since 1834 no President has sat undisturbed—would they attempt to crush out that spirit of freedom which had drawn its inspiration from their example? But let them take a retrospect of the beautiful and the glorious which they had been obliged to travel, and would address himself to sensible men, to men of sane mind. It is said that New Mexico should be given over to the South. They did not claim the right of occupying with slave labor any portion of the territory of the United States, except that lying south of thirty-six degrees thirty minutes. He said to them, take all that beyond—would they stifle them?
They had, after sixty years, come to the opinion that it was the duty of this Government to protect Slavery. Now, he could assure them that the men of the North would as readily as their own particular friends rush to the protection of the Southern States and their Southern brethren to protect them against Slavery insurrection. They would fly with ready vengeance to put down Slavery insurrection. The men of the South they would do so. [Cries of no, no.] Then they were ignorant of the people of the North. But though ready to do all this, the men of the North did not believe it was their duty

to protect their slaves. That was the offering of State legislation, the child of State constitutional arrangements, with which the Federal Government had nothing to do. Again, with regard to New Mexico, he said, let them have it. They had Slavery there now, and it was the only portion of the States where they desired to have it. With regard to the idea that the Republicans intended to invade the rights of the South, he would submit such terms as would forever put it out of their power to do this thing; but with regard to the spread of slavery into the Territories, he would ask them what did they want with expansion? They had not slave labor enough at present to develop the resources of their own States. There were three hundred millions of acres in Texas on which cotton could be cultivated, and he was told that one good hand was equal to the production of five bales of cotton. Calculations would show that instead of wanting room for expansion, instead of chok-ing for want of breathing room, they had as much productive soil within their own States as would give employment to forty-five millions of negroes, and their whole negro population was only four millions. He would repeat, that the North had no desire to interfere with slavery in the States, and any guarantee to further assure them of that fact, they would grant. He hoped to see this mighty republic bound together by closer ties in the future than any that had yet bound them in the past.

What is Zouave.
A fellow with a red bag having sleeves to fit for a coat; with two red bags without sleeves to fit for trousers, with an embroidered and braided bag for a vest, with a cap like a red woulen mouscap; with yellow boots like the fourth robber in a stage play; with a moustache like two half pound paint brushes, and with a sort of gun-sword or sword-gun for a weapon, that looks like the result of a love affair between an amorous broadsword and a lonely musket, in discreet and tender—that is a Zouave.
A fellow who can "pull up" a hundred and ten-pound dumb bell; who can climb up an eighty foot rope, hand over hand, with a barrel of gun hanging to his heels; who can do the "giant swing" on a horizontal bar with a fifty-six stiel, holding a heavy man in each hand, at arm's length; and who can climb a greased pole first, carrying a barrel of pork in his teeth—that is a Zouave.
A fellow who can jump seventeen feet four inches high without a spring board; who can tie his legs in a double knot, and stand on his neck without previously softening his chin with steam bath; who can walk Florida's tight rope with his stomach outside of his body; who can take a five shooting revolver in each hand and knock the spots of the ten of diamonds at eighty paces, turning summersaults all the time and firing every shot in the air—that is a Zouave.—[Doubtless,] in the Sunday Mercury.

Desperate Conflict between Two Negroes and a Panther.
We extract the following from the Natchez Free Trader of the 8th:
On Friday morning last, just at daylight, some of the hands on W. F. Smith's plantation, on bayou Cocodra, had crossed the bayou to the quarter, which is within two hundred yards of the gin. Just as they were passing the seed house, a panther sprang upon the foremost negro, striking him in the face with his claws, and then seizing him by the back of the neck, bore him to the ground. The other negroes tried to get into the gin, shouting: "Murder! murder!" One however, who was armed with an axe, stood his ground and dealt the panther a heavy blow with his axe. The panther relinquishing his hold on the prostrate negro, turned on his new assailant, and a sharp battle ensued, when the panther, having received several wounds, concluded that discretion was the better part of valor, and retreating to the seed house, stood at bay, glaring ferociously at the two negroes, who accepted his proposition for a cessation of hostilities. Being soon reinforced by a detachment from the opposite side of the bayou, with dogs, guns and knives, they returned to the attack, and soon placed their adversary hors de combat. It was a large male, not of the largest size. A very large male had been killed on the plantation the previous evening.

A Republican Wins a Negro on a Bet and Sets him Free.
Last Summer H. F. Sickles, Esq., of Moline, an extensive miller, met Ed. N. Whitford, Esq., of St. Louis, Mo., a prominent slaveholder when an animated discussion ensued between them on the subject of politics, which ended in a bet between the parties, Mr. W. betting a negro with Mr. S. against an amount of four equal to the value of the negro, that Abraham Lincoln could not carry Illinois or New York. Mr. S. of course, won the bet. He had all along considered the matter as a joke, and was surprised when he was apprized by Mr. W. that the slave was in St. Louis at his disposal. He immediately went to see his newly-obtained piece of property, a likely fellow worth \$1,500, and without delay took him before the recorder and gave him his free papers, telling him that he now owned himself and could do whatever he pleased.

Three Brothers Suddenly Insane.
One of the most singular and painful exhibitions of insanity, and in a single family, that we remember to have heard of, has just occurred at Henderson, Jefferson county, N. Y. Wm. Gill, J. W. Gill, and Daniel R. Gill, three brothers, who live in the town of Henderson, near Salisbury's Mills, and who are well known as extensive farmers, have each within a period of five months become insane. The brothers Gill are owners of 1,000 acres, included in which are the Gillose Islands, in Lake Ontario. It is said upon this there are large incumbrances, which have considerably embarrassed the owners, and which doubtless has been the cause of their insanity.
A VENERABLE BRIDE.—We find the following in the Raleigh, (N. C.) Register:
Married.—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 13th of December, by the Rev. D. A. Melican, Rev. Mark Smith and Miss Santa Ann Marathe, daughter of Governor Cook, aged 12 years, 6 months and 13 days, all relatives allowed.
The same volume is never reprinted. But looks come again, in successive editions, with the same life, the same disposition, the same offices of love and goodness. Their joints never stiffen. Their heads never grow gray. All hinges but book hinges at times grate

Original Poetry.
For the Journal.
The Melancholy Days are Come—A Parody.
BY ADRIAN H. BRADSHAW.
The melancholy days are come, the saddest of my life,
Of mournful sighs and bitter tears to think I'm not a wife,
Deep in the wrinkles of my cheeks, and on my whitening head,
The beauties that my youth possessed are lying cold and dead;
The laughter from my lips has flown, the sparkle from mine eye,
And now throughout the live long day I only sit and sigh.
Where are the men, the dear young men, who lately sprang and stood
With dress so neat, and whiskers gay a glorious brotherhood?
Alas! some now are married men, with happy homes are blest,
And some are crusty bachelors unknown peace or rest;
And one there is a widower with face so sad and grave,
Who watches all the pretty girls wondering which he'll have.
The white girls and the black girls were wedded long ago,
The green girls and the brown girls now they are married too;
And those old maids Jerusha Pry and hateful Betty Wood;
Who many, many weary years in spinster beauty stood—
But love for them touched aged men almost of some bereft,
And they the spinster circle quit the envy of the left.
And now when comes a gentleman, as sometimes still they come,
I hope that he has come to ask if I will share his home,
And when the twilight hour comes on and the stars come in the sky,
And twinkling through the leafy trees the fire-flies sparkle by,
Oh that sentimental hour how great is my distress—
To find the question is not popped that I may answer yes.
And then I think of one who in his manhood's youthful pride
With words of love and tenderness asked me to be his bride,
But soon he wandered from me a richer bride to win,
And I mourned that I, so lonely, should have as little "tin."
Nothing sadder it was his heart should change for love of gold,
But I grieve for it has left me a spinster cross and old.

Do You Own Any Books?
If, on visiting the dwelling of a man of slender means, I find the reason why he has cheap carpets and very plain furniture to be that he may purchase books, he rises at once in my esteem. Books are not made for furniture, but there is nothing else so beautifully furnished a house. The plainest row of books that cloth or paper ever covered is more significant of refinement than the most elaborately carved easy chair or sideboard.
Give me a house furnished with books rather than furniture! Both, if you can, but books at any rate! To spend several days at a friend's house, and hunger for something to read, while you are treading on costly carpets, and sitting upon luxurious chairs, and sleeping upon down, is as if one were bribing your body for the sake of cheating your mind.
It is not pitiable to see a man growing rich, and beginning to augment the comforts of home, and lavishing money on ostentatious upholstery, upon the table, upon every thing but what the soul pines for.
We know of many and many a rich man's house where it would not be safe to ask for the commonest English classic. A few garish annuals on the table, a few pious tracts, together with the stock of religious books of his "piousness," and that is all! No range of poets, no essays, no selection of historians, no travels or biographies, no select fictions, or curious legendary lore; but then the walls have paper which cost three dollars a roll, and the floors have carpets that cost four dollars a yard! Books are the windows through which the soul looks out. A house without books is like a room with out windows. No man has a right to bring up his children without surrounding them with books, if he has the means to do so. Children learn to read by being in the presence of books. The love of knowledge comes with reading, and grows upon it. And the love of knowledge, in a young mind, is almost a warrant against the inferior excitement of passions and vices.
Let us pity these poor rich men who live barely in great, bookless houses! Let us congratulate the poor that in our day books are so cheap that a man may add every year a hundred volumes to his library for the price of what his tobacco and his beer would cost! Among the earliest journeys to be excited in clerks, workmen, journeymen, and, indeed, among all classes are struggling up in life from nothing to something, is that of owning and constantly adding to a library of good books. A little library, growing larger every year, is an honorable part of a young man's history. It is a man's duty to have books. A library is not a luxury, but one of the necessities of life.
A good book is a thing as separate and distinct from all other creations, as a bird is from a flower, or a jewel from a stone. Books are at once our masters and our servants. They have a silent independence, an unchanging voice, a calm declaration of truth, as they will. But they are unresponsive. They wait for our moods and our leisure. They are never jealous if we neglect them, nor quarrelsome when we are familiar. They wait upon us in youth, in manhood, and in old age, with a vivacity that time never dulls, and an instructiveness that repetition never weakens. Men grow old, and children are the only creatures allowed. The same volume is never reprinted. But looks come again, in successive editions, with the same life, the same disposition, the same offices of love and goodness. Their joints never stiffen. Their heads never grow gray. All hinges but book hinges at times grate

AMERICAN Sewing Machines, contained in richly ornamented cases, have been among the most fashionable of the New Year's Gifts in Paris, this season.